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AMERICA'S 'JANE BONDS' RISK DEATH ON DARING 007 SPY MISSIONS

Wictor Marchetti, 55, was a CIA officer for 15 years and is the author of The CIA and the Cult of the Intelligence, a nonfiction best seller about life inside the agency, and The Rope-Dancer, a spy novel. He tells how the spy business is no longer the private preserve of James Bond and his macho buddles. Now, there are Jame Bonds — female 907s — just as good, sometimes better, at the spy game. Here are some of the more dramatic examples of their daring missions:

By Victor Marchetti
ARTHA PETERSON has been described as wholesome, outgoing — an all-American type. At 5 ft. 7 in. with frosted blond hair and pushing 33, she was quite glamorous.

A few years ago Martha Peterson, a vice consul at the American Embassy in Moscow, drove from the embassy to the center of the Soviet capital. Next she switched to a streetcar, then a subway and still later a taxi. A few hours after leaving the embassy, she stopped under a bridge spanning the Moskva River that meanders through the middle of the communist capital. In the stone facing of the arch, in a hollowed-out space, she inserted a stone she had taken from the large purse she was carrying.

Immediately several Soviet secret police appeared and grabbed her. Late that night at Lubyanka, the infamous KGB headquarters, she was interrogated for several hours by tough, hard-fisted Soviet intelligence officers.

They confronted her with the "rock" she'd tried to plant under the bridge. It contained a miniature camera, an electronic eavesdropping device, several gold coins and two poison capsules. Nice, friendly "Mrs. Peterson" was in deep trouble.

But her captors could not break her. Finally, they summoned U.S. Ambassador Malcolm Toon to the Foreign Ministry. He was presented with the spy material she had attempted to deliver to one of her secret agents in Moscow.



Ex-CIA agent Victor Marchetti has uncovered women spies.

AN EX-CIA OFFICER REVEALS HOW WOMEN ARE BEING USED AS SECRET AGENTS IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM



Superapy Martha Peterson with her boss, U.S. Consul C. Gross.

The ambassador dutifully apologized and agreed to the Soviet demand that she leave the country within 72 hours.

PENNY ENGEL, who once wanted to be an actress but became instead a French major in college, signed up with the CIA "for excitement" — which is exactly what she got. While

serving in a North African country some years ago, the pretty 23-yearold strawberry blonde with bright blue eyes was given an undercover surveillance assignment.

The CIA had a double agent whose loyalty was in question. He claimed he was meeting regularly with an Arab who was working as a spy for the Soviet KGB and that the enemy agent was providing him with valuable information. But the CIA could not be sure. So Penny was told to see if he was meeting the Soviet agent.

Wearing a djellabah (an Arab black dress with shawl and veil), Penny stationed herself outside the Soviet spy's apartment and waited to see if the CIA agent showed up. It didn't work.

"Arab women identify each other by their eyes," Penny told me. "That's all they can see because of the veils they wear. The Arab women were really giving me the once over. Who among them had blue eyes?

"I gave up. I could not pull it off. I bungled the mission," she admitted.

LESLIE DONEGAN was a raven-

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